

# OSAGE VALLEY BANNER.

V. L. L.

TUSCUMBIA, MILLER COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1879.

NO 12.

## Osage Valley Banner.

Official Paper of Miller County

A. FULKERSON & SONS  
Editors, Publishers and Proprietors.

Published Every Thursday.

SUBSCRIPTION:  
Per Year, in advance, \$1.00.  
If not paid until the expiration of the year \$1.25

Office: On first floor of Masonic and  
Odd Fellows building

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FOR EQUALITY TOWNSHIP:  
Justices of the Peace - AMBROSE BROCKMAN.  
Constable - J. N. SCOTT.  
Post Office Address, Tuscumbla.

### TERM OF COURT.

CIRCUIT COURT: Meets Fourth Monday in  
March and First Monday in September.  
G. W. MILLER, Judge.

COUNTY COURT: Meets First Monday in  
February, May, August and November.  
W. B. WRIGHT, presiding judge; JOHN  
S. JONES, 1st district; HIRSH REED, 2nd  
district, as associate judges.

PROBATE COURT: Meets Second Monday  
in February, May, August and November.  
J. A. H. TODD, Judge.

### HIGHWAYS.

M. E. Church - Tuscumbla 3rd Sunday, Morning  
and evening, and usually on Saturday evening.  
J. M. HARDY, pastor.

M. E. Church - Pleasant, 4th Sunday, Morning  
and evening, and usually on Saturday evening.  
Rev. ENTWISTLE, pastor.

M. E. Church - Iberia, 2nd Sunday, morning  
and evening, and usually on Saturday evening.  
M. D. BARRY, pastor.

CHRISTIAN Church - Tuscumbla, 4th Sunday,  
morning and evening, W. P. DOWSEY, pastor.

WRIGHT'S School house, near Little Saline,  
1st and 3rd Sunday days, J. H. D. T. on  
the 1st and L. E. Melton on the 3rd.

SPRING GARDEN, 4th Sunday day, W. F.  
Faulkner, pastor.

SAL. M. Church, on 4th Sunday, 11 o'clock  
a. m. Saml. Outen, pastor.

BAPTIST - For the year commencing Sept.  
1877. The time of meeting of each church in  
this Association is as follows:

UNION Church - Meets 4th Saturday in each  
month. J. H. WOODS, Church-meets 3rd  
Sunday in each month. S. O. Burks, mod.  
Secretary, Clerk.

TRAIL HIGHWOODS Church - meets 1st  
Sunday in each month. J. M. Hibbs, mod.

GRANITE POINT Church - meets 1st  
Saturday in each month. John Smith, mod.

WET GLAZE Church - meets 1st Saturday,  
J. M. Hibbs, mod.

NEW SALEM Church - meets 4th Saturday,  
Ed. Duncan, mod.

SABATH School, at Mr. Pleasant, 3  
o'clock p. m. every Sunday. D. H. Austin,  
Supt.

Osage River Association will meet with  
Little Richwoods Church, Miller county, six  
miles west of Iberia, on Thursday before the  
1st Sunday in September, 1879. S. O.  
Burks, Mod. W. H. McCubbin, Clerk.

### F. & A. M.

Tuscumbla - R. A. Chapter No. 87.  
F. & A. M. meet at their hall the Second  
Saturday after full moon each month.  
D. M. HALL, U. P.  
Wm. H. Haunstein, Sec'y.

Tuscumbla Lodge No. 487, F. & A. M.  
meet Saturday or before full moon in  
each month.  
H. BRADLEYFORD, W. M.  
H. O. TODD, Sec'y.

AMITY CHAPTER, No. 142, O. E. S. meets in  
regular communication the 31st day after  
full moon, at 7 p. m., in Masonic Hall,  
Tuscumbla, Mo. Visiting sisters and brethren  
will be fraternally and cordially wel-  
comed. Mrs. SARAH E. HAUNSTEIN, W. M.  
Mr. L. ZIEGLER, A. M.  
MATTIE E. CUMMINGS, Sec'y.

Union, U. L. A. F. & A. M. hold re-  
gular communications 1st day after full moon  
in each month.  
J. L. CONNER, W. M.  
S. PHILLIPS, Sec'y.

### I. O. O. F.

Tuscumbla Lodge, 306.  
O. F. H. hold their regular meetings every  
Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock p. m.  
I. T. JOHNSON, N. G.  
O. TODD, Sec'y.

Wm. M. Lodge, No. 95, I. O. O. F. meet in  
regular meetings every Saturday at  
7 o'clock p. m.  
J. P. SPALDING, N. G.  
J. L. LOVE, Sec'y.

Wm. Lodge, No. 340 I. O. O. F. meet in  
regular communications every 3rd day after  
full moon at 7 o'clock p. m.  
ISAIAH LATCHUM, N. G.  
MELLY T. JAMES, Sec'y.

T. B. Robinson,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

[Office at present in the Court House.]  
Probate business, Collections, Partitioning  
Lands and Quelling Titles a Specialty.  
Have been Clerk of the County and Circuit  
Courts for 12 years. am familiar with the  
Records, have the only ABSTRACT OF  
TITLES in the county. Charges reasonable.

E. C. Swalem,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

Will practice his profession in Miller and  
adjoining counties.

Jacob Gault,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

All business entrusted to his care will be  
promptly and faithfully attended to.

Isaiah Latchum,  
Attorney at Law, Notary Public and  
LAND AGENT.  
Iberia, Mo.

Will practice his profession in Miller and  
adjoining counties.

Geo. T. White,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Jefferson City, Mo.

H. B. Hamilton,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Jefferson City, Mo.

W. S. Pope,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Jefferson City, Mo.

Joseph R. Edwards,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Jefferson City, MO.

A. P. NIXDORF, M. D.,  
Practicing Physician and  
SURGEON.  
Pleasant Farm, Mo.

J. B. MCGEE  
Physician and Surgeon and  
ACCOCUHER,  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

Special attention given to diseases of  
Women and Children.

H. BRADLEYFORD  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

J. L. CONNER,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Brumley, Mo.

G. W. SHELTON  
Physician and Surgeon and  
OCULIST.  
Rocky Mt., Mo.

Special attention given to diseases of  
Women and Children.

Geo. W. REMAIN,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
OCULIST and AURIST.  
P. O. address, Tuscumbla, Mo.

O. A. Bowman,  
DENTIST,  
California, Mo.

Will visit Tuscumbla on the 4th Tuesday  
of each month and remain two days.

DANIEL CUMMINGS,  
Notary Public and Land Agent.  
Tuscumbla, Mo.

Wm. E. TURTLE,  
Notary Public and Conveyancer,  
Jim Henry Township,  
Miller - County - Missouri.

Will attend to all business entrusted to  
him promptly.

Bertha Lodge, No. 31 D. of R. meet in Odd  
Fellows Hall, in Mr. Pleasant's, on the  
1st Tuesday, in each month.  
A. J. LOVE, N. G.

Mrs. DR. ALLEN, Sec'y.

**ANCHOR  
Flouring & Saw  
MILLS!**

IN DAILY OPERATION

Will grind Custom for the 8th on  
TUE DAY, WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY  
The above mills have been newly repaired  
and the Best Miller secured. We will guar-  
antee as large Turnout and as good Flour as  
any mill in Central Missouri.

Walnut, Ash and Oak Lumber always on  
hand, at reasonable rates, or in exchange for  
Grain.

Four and Meal kept on hand at all  
times for sale and exchange.

Wm. E. Haunstein & Bro.  
Proprietors.

### THE TRUE HEAVEN.

The bliss for which our spirits pine,  
That bliss we feel shall yet be mine—  
So somehow, in some far realm divine,  
Some marvellous state we need a heaven—  
Is not the bliss of languorous repose,  
A glory of calm measured repose,  
But the bliss which feeds our noblest souls,  
On wonders of eternal change;  
A heaven of action freed from strife,  
With ample ether for the scope  
Of an immeasurable life,  
And an unobscured boundless light,  
A heaven where all things live,  
Self-sustained, doubt, distress,  
The care of what is past and over,  
Is God like power of love;  
Toll without sin, toil, or  
With grandest reason of rest,  
Us leads by every path to  
That bliss which feeds our noblest souls,  
On wonders of eternal change;  
Toll without sin, toil, or  
With grandest reason of rest,  
Us leads by every path to  
That bliss which feeds our noblest souls,  
On wonders of eternal change;

### Washington.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.  
WASHINGTON, March 19.—The following is  
the President's message:  
Fellow citizens of the Senate and House of  
Representatives:  
The failure of the late Congress to make  
the requisite appropriations for legislative  
and judicial purposes, for the expenses of  
the several executive departments of the gov-  
ernment and for the support of the army has  
made it necessary to call a special session of  
the Forty-Sixth Congress.  
The estimates of the appropriations need-  
ed, which were sent to Congress by the Sec-  
retary of the Treasury, at the opening of the  
last session, are renewed and herewith trans-  
mitted to both the Senate and House of  
Representatives. Regarding them, agency  
which requires a special session of Congress  
at a time when it is the general judgment of  
the country that the public affairs will be  
best promoted by a permanency in our  
legislation and by peace and rest, I commend  
these few necessary measures to your con-  
siderate attention.  
[Signed] RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

### SHERMAN'S ESTIMATES.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Accompanying  
the President's message are estimates from  
the Secretary of the Treasury, of money  
needed for the army and for legislative, ex-  
ecutive and judicial branches of the govern-  
ment. These estimates are the same as those  
submitted at the opening of the last session,  
with the exception of items provided for at  
that session.  
The last Congress made provisions for the  
Military Academy at West Point and for  
the Smithsonian Institution. This leaves  
according to the estimates \$28,000,000 to be  
appropriated for the Treasury. None of the  
legislative, executive and judiciary appropria-  
tions were provided for in the last bill.  
The estimate for the Treasury is \$16-  
520,600. To these appropriations are ad-  
ded to be added the items for court expenses,  
which is generally placed in the sundry civil  
bill at the last session. The estimates for  
these expenses is \$3,000,000.

### ON TO MEXICO.

The recent commercial raid of Chicago  
merchants upon the capital city of our sister  
republic, is already developing general pub-  
lic interest in that country as a new field for  
American enterprise, promising the richest  
and grandest results. The Mexican minister  
at Washington has tendered a reception to  
the American tourists on their arrival in that  
city, and there is a generally expressed desire  
for the cultivation of amicable commercial  
relations.

Geography tells us the Mexican area is al-  
most half as large as that of the United  
States, while her population, nine millions,  
is exceeded by that of New York, Pennsyl-  
vania and Ohio. The history of Mexico  
reads like a romance. Her ruins speak of a  
civilization as mysterious as that of Egypt,  
and which still gleams with an orient-  
al splendor. Her monuments were built by  
the genius of superstition. Travelers tell us  
of immense travel in mountains harassed and  
beast with robbers; of her soft skies and an  
enchanted landscape; of the fabulous riches  
that lumber in her bosom; of her half-bred  
razamuffin masses; of her dream-eyed and  
voluptuous aristocrats premeditating the Alamo  
and of the houses of her nobles rival-  
ing the palace of Aladdin. But alien from  
us in religion, lineage and language, having  
none of the chivalric qualities that excite  
admiration, nor the social or domestic vir-  
tues that enlist respect, there has been a  
curiously vitiated sentimentality about the  
condition of the country, and a morbid  
sympathy for her fortunes.

The rival chiefs who from time to time  
have held the reins of power since they fell  
from the weak hands of Maximilian, have in  
turn succumbed to Diaz. But what Mexico  
wants is not only a republican constitution  
and President, but American born citizens  
to breathe into her social system a more vi-  
cious life, and to quicken the dry bones of  
her dying industry into a more fervent and  
progressive vitality. She wants the school-  
master, the merchant, the miner, the farmer,  
the speculator, and the general infusion and  
incorporation of American elements into her  
national character for the development of  
her magnificent empire into a stable power.  
A close commercial alliance would have good  
results for both nations. The United States  
lead the world in mechanical labor-saving  
machinery and Mexico is our natural mar-  
ket. On the other hand, the gold and silver  
fields of Sonora and Chihuahua invite Amer-  
ican investment, and the products in which  
Mexico excels would find a ready market in  
the United States. The two elements need-  
ed to establish such relations are a strong  
government in Mexico and friendly inter-  
course between the two people. Railroads  
will speedily follow these conditions, and  
with increase of population on the border  
travel to and fro would be like travel between  
the several States. Chicago merchants de-  
serve the entire credit of opening this wide  
field to American enterprise in the "India  
at our door."

### Over The Bars.

Tom milking time, and the cows came up  
From the meadows sweet with clover,  
And stood in the lane, while pretty Jane  
And a quiet chat with the drover—  
Such a quiet chat that it scarcely seemed  
That a single word was spoken;  
While a magic spell with the night down fell,  
And the rhythm of song was unbroken.  
The cattle stood at the lover's side,  
Without any show of vexation,  
As though impressed that a five-bar rest  
Was a part of their rest-oration.  
And as Jane listened to the notes that came  
From under the eaves and over,  
The drover took wine, the silly thing,  
And nestled close to the drover.  
The drover's arm around her was poor,  
And his heart was not so true as mine;  
For I had seen him in the arms of a girl  
Who was not so true as mine.  
The drover's arm around her was poor,  
And his heart was not so true as mine;  
For I had seen him in the arms of a girl  
Who was not so true as mine.  
The drover's arm around her was poor,  
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The drover's arm around her was poor,  
And his heart was not so true as mine;  
For I had seen him in the arms of a girl  
Who was not so true as mine.

From the Arroyo.

### EDGED TOOLS.

#### CHAPTER I.

Miss Tabitha Tunstall was accustomed to  
say that she always had her own way. She  
was also given to enunciate the principle that  
the effectual method of getting your way  
was to take it—and she took hers, she would  
add. Not one of her friends but would have  
subscribed to the latter clause of her state-  
ment; therefore was it likely that this suc-  
cessful despot was going to be balked in the  
dearest object of her life, her fondest aim, by  
a pair of foolish young people? Yet the fool-  
ish young people intended to disappoint her.  
Most hapless delusion!

Miss Tabitha Tunstall had arranged the  
details, and let us in justice add, when need-  
ed, materially assisted in the settling in  
life of a large number of youthful relatives;  
but her supremacy in chief was reserved for  
her nephew, Herbert Tunstall, who lived at  
the Manor, farming a little, and hunting, fish-  
ing, and shooting a great deal; Miss Tabitha's  
design being that he should succeed her at  
Stainley Manor when she should be laid to  
rest. Her plans for him probably never  
further than this until an unexpected event  
suggested a new and delightful combination.  
This opportune occurrence was the charge  
of the daughter of a much loved friend of her  
mother's, a widow, who had lately died in  
Jamaica, commending her helpless daughter  
to Miss Tunstall's faithful affection. Miss  
Tabitha went to Southampton to meet the  
girl, Mildred Neil by name, took an immense  
liking to her on the spot, and instantly con-  
ceived the scheme of marrying her to her  
nephew. She brought her home, gave the  
young people one week in which to become  
acquainted, and then forthwith announced  
to each what she expected of them.

Herbert Tunstall sought an opportunity of  
speaking to Miss Neil upon the self-same day,  
and toward evening he observed the young  
lady seated alone upon a rustic seat in the  
garden. He at once crossed the lawn and  
seated himself beside her.

"I imagine that my aunt has told you,  
Miss Neil, of the hopes she entertains con-  
cerning you and myself," he said, with slow  
gentleness and care; then calmly awaited a  
reply.

Mildred Neil was a handsome girl of brun-  
ette type; sweet to feel, her face was a mirror  
for the representation of her emotions; and  
Mr. Tunstall now read his answer in the  
saggy sparks that flew to her eye, in the  
crimson flush that shot across her cheek be-  
fore her tongue could utter a word of her  
insignification.

"I am astonished at your speaking to me  
on the matter, Mr. Tunstall; you must be  
aware how worse than useless it is."

"But it is necessary that I should speak to  
you, Miss Neil."

"Miss Neil, deep and sincere as my respect  
for you must be, I have not the slightest  
wish that you should regard me in any other  
light; still—"

"In plain words" cried the girl, interrupt-  
ing him "I do not want to marry you."

"In plain words," echoed he, with a differ-  
ent inflection, "I do not want to marry you."

Upon that unaltering assertion Miss Neil  
looked on, in surprise and, their eyes meeting,  
they both burst into laughing at the absurd  
contradiction.

"I am very sorry," said she, "upon a subject that  
is so very—very disagreeable."

"Miss Neil, you have declared your indif-  
ference toward me, and thereby of course  
thrown me into the depths of despair and hu-  
miliation; will you now go further, and in  
strict confidence make a full confession—do  
you love anybody else?"

Mildred Neil thought for a moment, won-  
dering whether an ineffectual fondness for a  
certain young curate, but concluded to the  
contrary. "No," she said at length.

"That 'no' came too hesitatingly to estab-  
lish perfect innocence; I am going to set you  
an example of candor by pleading guilty. I  
am engaged to a young lady, a clergyman's  
daughter in the neighborhood; and I want  
your help, Miss Neil."

Aunt Tabitha that I have; she is quite capa-  
ble of sending for a ring and a parson, and  
having us married upon the spot, if we  
showed symptoms of insubordination."

Mildred looked impressed by this terrible  
picture, as Mr. Tunstall intended she should  
be.

"As you like, though," she resumed. "I  
am sure," with an ironical bow, "I ought to  
feel more than resigned."

"But I should not feel at all resigned,"  
said Miss Neil, quickly.

"You will be safe then only in the way I  
suggest; and certainly our only chance of a  
quiet life lies in letting Aunt Tabitha sup-  
pose that we are falling into her views."

"Will not such a course at all events be  
rather awkward?" suggested the young lady,  
her temerous mind foreseeing embarrassment.

"On the contrary, I think it will be ex-  
tremely amusing."

Had Mildred Neil been older, she would  
never have consented to the arrangement  
nor have found any fun therein, but as it was  
her youth and innocence being her, their  
assumed characters became a source of im-  
mense amusement to Mildred and Herbert.

Miss Neil would bid Mr. Tunstall wind  
her wools. "It is your duty to attend upon  
me, you know. I must get you into domes-  
tic training." And the discipline would oc-  
cupy so much time that it was clear Herbert  
Tunstall stood in great need of the lesson.

The amount of practice which they had no  
doubt accounted for it; but it was astonishing  
how well these amateurs soon came to play  
their parts. Any outsider watching that  
duet-study carried on in the solitude of the  
far end of the drawing-room would have said  
that it was genuine interest which was kind-  
ling in Mildred's dark eyes; that it was some  
feeling near akin to love which was thrilling  
in his tones and leading warmth to his words.

But of course the performers knew differ-  
ently; they were well aware that it was all part  
of an excellent jest, and the semblance of  
reality that their acting wore was altogether  
to their credit.

Miss Neil was naturally anxious to behold  
the girl, the true beloved, for whom she  
stood proxy; but for some time after her own  
arrival at Stainley, Miss Cubison was absent  
upon a visit. At length, however, her curi-  
osity was gratified. One bright autumn af-  
ternoon, as Herbert Tunstall and she were  
returning from their ride, they met a young  
lady in one of the lanes about Stainley. She  
was walking slowly, and, mild though the  
day was, Miss Neil noticed that she was en-  
veloped in furs, while in her hand she carried  
a small basket.

"Here comes a good little district-visitor!"  
cried Mildred.

"That is Mary Cubison," said Mr. Tun-  
stall, and he sprang from his horse.

After himself greeting the girl, he brought  
her up and introduced her to Miss Neil, who  
observed with a quick throb of pleasure, for  
which she would have found it hard to ac-  
count, the ordinary nature of the rival whom  
she had been picturing as a species of god-  
dess. Miss Cubison was truly one of those  
people best described by the word inoffensive.  
Inoffensive in speech, look, manner, mind,  
and character, Mary Cubison was absolutely  
without a salient point. After a few minutes' chat, during which the young ladies had  
decided with perfect unanimity of opinion  
that the afternoon was bright, the autumn a  
mild one, and the lanes about Stainley mudd-  
y but pleasant, Mr. Tunstall bent over to-  
ward Mildred, saying:

"If you don't mind, I will see Miss Cubi-  
son home."

"Of course I don't mind; pray do so," was  
the answer; but for her life the speaker could  
not have kept a certain coldness out of her  
tones.

"Do not enter the park—wait for me; I  
will not be ten minutes," Herbert whispered  
earnestly in return.

"Ten minutes! I suppose that means half  
an hour or more while they are talking  
some nonsense at the Parsonage gate," said  
Miss Neil, as drawing out her watch she pre-  
pared to time the lovers; and twisting round  
in her saddle she gazed after the pair with a  
sad and weary expression upon her beautiful  
features. She could only see that Herbert  
Tunstall walked quietly by the side of the  
young lady, from whom he had taken the  
basket, which he was carrying in one hand,  
while with the other he led his horse.

The hand of her watch had scarcely com-  
pleted the ninth minute when Miss Neil  
heard the sharp ring of hoofs on the road be-  
hind her. She pocketed her watch hurriedly,  
and turned to greet Herbert with a flush of  
guilt upon her cheek but with a smile of  
pure unalloyed pleasure upon her lovely lips.

"Well!" he ejaculated in a tone of inter-  
rogation, meeting her smile with one of  
equal brilliancy on her own face, as he rode  
up to her side.

"You've not taken more than your ten  
minutes," she said, in her confusion, stating  
the very fact that had hastened to con-  
ceal, that of her having marked the length of  
time he had been gone.

Herbert Tunstall seemed also to labor un-  
der a scarcity of ideas; but, after a slightly  
embarrassed pause, he brought out the in-  
formation: "Mary is not very well; she took  
cold at the house where she has been staying.  
They had a fashion there of walking in the  
garden of an evening."

At a month or two ago how quick Mr.  
Tunstall would have been to have  
noticed the consciousness in Mary  
Cubison's manner when she spoke of these  
evening walks; and how that embarrassment,  
deeply into guilty confusion upon his  
carelessly chiding her for her neglect of her  
delicate health! How her blushes and stam-  
mering excuses would have set his hot blood  
on fire with jealous suspicions eight or ten  
weeks back; and now they pass unob-  
served.

[Continued to next week.]

### Sitting Bull.

The War Department has ordered the 18th  
infantry from Atlanta to Bismarck to pro-  
tect the border threatened by Sitting Bull.

Col. Walsh, commanding the Canadian  
mounted police, writes that Sitting Bull and  
his 20,000 warriors, well armed and equip-  
ped, are showing a very ugly and insubordinate  
disposition.

"Like the dew on the mountain,  
Like the foam on the river,  
Like the bubble on the fountain,  
Thou art gone, and forever."

Six thousand lives and nearly ten thou-  
sand horses were destroyed by the Hungarian  
hoof.

Edue Burns